

From the N. O. Picayune, Aug. 23.  
**CEN. LOPEZ AND HIS FOLLOWERS.**  
The Delta of last evening publishes the following letter from Adjutant Staunford, which explains partially the manner in which our unfortunate countrymen met their untimely fate:

HAVANA, August 16, 1851.  
DEAR HULING: We arrived on the Island of Cuba after the most horrible passage you can conceive of, cooped on board with 400 or 500 men.

We arrived on Sunday last, I believe—dates I have almost forgotten. The next morning, Lopez, with Gen. Paraguanay, and all the commanding officers, left us—(I mean Crittenden and his battalion.) We heard nothing more of him for two days, when Crittenden despatched a note. He then requested we should join him at a little town some six or eight miles off, leaving us in the meantime to take care of all the baggage, &c.

We started for him on Wednesday morning at 2 o'clock, a. m., and had proceeded only three miles when we were attacked by 500 Spanish soldiers. In the first charge I received a very severe wound in the knee. We repulsed them, however. They made another charge and completely routed us. We spent two days and nights, the most miserable you can imagine, in the chaparral, without anything to eat or drink.

We made the best of our way to the sea shore, and found some boats with which we put to sea. Spent a night upon the ocean, and next day, about 12 o'clock, were taken prisoners by the Habanero, were brought to Havana last night, and condemned to die this morning. We shall all be shot in an hour.

Good-by, and God bless you. I send the Masonic medal enclosed in this, belonging to my father. Convey it to my sister, Mrs. P.—n, and tell her of my fate. Once more, God bless you.  
STANFORD.

From this and from a comparison with official reports of the Spanish officers, we are enabled to construct a more connected and probable narrative of the events which led to the unhappy catastrophe than has yet been given. Gen. Lopez, on landing near Bahia Honda, with the main body of his forces, consisting of about 300 men, advanced towards Las Pozas, a small town a few miles in the interior, leaving Col. Crittenden and his command, 114 strong, in charge of the baggage. That night or the next day, the steamer Pizarro landed 700 Spanish troops at Bahia Honda, and these advancing towards the place of Lopez's landing cut off Crittenden's men from their companions. On the second night afterwards this party determined to attempt to form a junction with Lopez, but on the road were attacked by an overwhelming body of troops, and after a short struggle were on the second charge routed and dispersed. After wandering about in the thickets, fifty of them got together and made their way to the sea shore, where they seized four small boats and endeavored to make their escape, when they were captured as has been related in the official report of Admiral Bustillos. There are still sixty-four of this command to be accounted for. Of these, forty were surprised and shot at a small farm house.

A Spanish lieutenant reports that on the 14th he came upon twenty "pirates" guarding an equal number of wounded comrades, all of whom were immediately put to death. The remaining twenty-four, or such of them as had not been killed in battle, probably continued to wander in the vicinity until we are forced to believe, they also were taken and slaughtered. The other party, under Lopez, it seems; receiving the attack of the Spaniards in a farm house at Las Pozas, and beat them off with severe loss, at least so it is to be supposed, since the Spanish official reports state that they desisted from the assault in order to receive reinforcements. Whether any subsequent fighting took place at this point we do not know; at all events Lopez held his own for two days—till on the 15th, he left for the interior, and was not molested on his march by Gen. Enna; all of which we learn from the Spanish official accounts. This was the state of affairs on the 15th, the date of our last advices from the scene of action, through Gen. Enna's despatch, dated at 3:30 on that day. If Gen. Lopez reached the mountains in safety, he will discover soon whether he has relied with too much confidence on the assistance of the native inhabitants.

The True Delta publishes the following letter from one of the victims:

HAVANA, on board a man-of-war, }  
8 o'clock, a. m., August 16, 1851. }

STANTON & Co.—My dear friends: About fifty of us, Col. Crittenden's command, were taken prisoners yesterday, have not received our sentence yet, but no doubt we will all be shot before sunset. Lopez, the scoundrel, has deceived us; there is no doubt but all those reports about the Cubans rising were all trumped up in New Orleans. Lopez took nearly his command and deserted us—we were attacked by some 500 or 700 of the Queen's troops the 2d day after we landed. Our own gallant Col. Crittenden done all that any man could do—but we saw we had been deceived and retreated to the sea shore with the intention of getting off to our country if possible—got three boats and got off with the intention of coasting until we fell in with an American vessel, and were taken prisoners by the steamboat Havana.

Explain to my family that I have done nothing but what was instigated by the highest motives, that I die with a clear conscience and like a man with a stout heart. I send my watch to you, it is for little Benny, my nephew. Good-bye, God bless you all. Truly yours,  
GILMAN A. COOK.

The Letters.—Letters written by the victims at Havana to their friends in this city have been received, in many instances, and some of them have been shown us. The following, addressed by Capt. Victor Kerr, to his brother Robert Kerr, of this city, has been handed to us for publication, with the request of Mr. Robert Kerr to contradict the report that any letter had been received by their mother from his brother Victor:

By Dear Brother Robert:—Adieu! I am to be shot in an hour; there is no remedy for it,

This will be handed to you by my friend Mr. Costa, who has been kind enough to take charge of it. Adieu! Robert. I die as a man, and as an American should die. Kiss your dear wife, my good mother, sisters, and brothers, and believe me ever your brother.

(Signed) VICTOR KERR.  
August 16, 1851—6 1-4 o'clock.

Two other letters have been shown us, but without the liberty to publish in full. Both complain of having been deceived in the expectation of Creole assistance on landing and one speaks of being deserted by Gen. Lopez, and speaks with harshness of his abandonment of them.

Our own inference from the statements, and such other circumstances as we can connect with them, leads us to the impression that this party got separated from the main body of the troops, retreated to the seaside and attempted to escape in boats, when they were captured; and that they had resentments against Gen. Lopez for this "abandonment."

One letter expresses the opinion that all the accounts of risings in Cuba originated or "were trumped up in the United States." This is rather too sweeping a generalization, from two or three days' experience at Bahia Honda, remote from the places at which these risings were reported; and we happen to know that whatever their character may turn out to be, the reports did come from Cuba. But this testimony, under such circumstances, only increases the anxiety to know what has been, in fact the reception of these men in Cuba, on which so much uncertainty hangs.—Picayune.

A Noble Sentiment.—Speaking of the coolness and bravery of the unfortunate victims of the Havana massacre, the New Orleans Crescent says:

"When the moment of execution came, many, Col. Crittenden, and Capt. Victor Kerr among them, refused to kneel with their backs to the executioner. 'No, said the chivalrous Crittenden, 'An American kneels only to God, and always faces his enemy.' They stood up, faced their executioners, were shot down, and their brains then knocked out by clubbed muskets. The blood runs cold before the terrible narrative of their barbarous fate, and we seem rather to record the inhuman vengeance of savages than the stern justice of civilized man."

The Captive Cubans.—The Americans taken at sea and executed at Havana, were murdered, according to the received doctrine of public law. They were captured beyond Spanish jurisdiction. It is not denied that if apprehended on Spanish territory, they were liable to the penalties of Spanish law, but not unless they were caught with arms in their hands on Spanish territory. The Spanish Government will have an account to settle with the United States for this treatment of that portion of the fifty men executed who were citizens of these States. This is irrespective of the character of the enterprise in which they were engaged. If Spain claims the benefit of public law, she must abide by all its requirements. If she demands the fulfillment of treaty stipulations, she must conform to the rule or principle, in its letter and spirit, which, beyond that territory and jurisdiction, is operative. The benefit of any part of the international code which could have been pleaded in their favour, they were clearly entitled to. But if the Spanish authorities in Cuba are resolved on setting aside civilized usages, in compliance with popular vengeance, they deprive themselves of the right to complain when retaliation, guided by a similar spirit, as in New Orleans, falls upon Spanish subjects in the United States, however much humanity and equity may condemn such proceedings.—Charleston Evening News.

Filibusters.—The terms Filibusters, Filibusters, and Filibustiers, which have been applied to the individuals engaged in the Lopez Expedition, were familiarly used in the French and other languages, as descriptive of a class of adventurers of all nations, who during the last half of the seventeenth century, infested the West India Islands and the coast of Central America, for the purpose of piracy, and who were in English more commonly called Buccaneers, is Filibustier derived, we believe, from the Spanish name of a light boat, a vessel then in common use in the West Indies.

FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE.—The first South-Carolina case that has arisen under the Fugitive Slave Act occurred in the State of New-York on Monday last. The New-York Herald of Tuesday gives the following particulars:

"Benjamin H. Tallmadge, Esq. First Assistant United States Marshal of this district, aided by the efficient deputies, De Angelis and Rakielwitz, proceeded yesterday to Poughkeepsie, with a process issued by the U. States Commissioner, authorizing the arrest of a mulatto man, named John Bolding, a fugitive slave, from Columbia, South Carolina, the property of Barnett & Anderson, of that State.

"On the arrival of the Marshals at Poughkeepsie, they soon discovered the fugitive's location. He was doing business as a tailor, occupying a shop next to the Eastern Hotel. He was forthwith arrested and placed in close custody, but no sooner had the arrest taken place, than the news was communicated through the town, among the black population, that Brother Bolding had been taken prisoner by New-York officers, and was on his return back to slavery. However, before any considerable mustering could be collected by the friends of the slave, the Marshals managed their business so adroitly, that, on the instant of the arrival of the train of cars, they ran him on board, closed him in a private apartment, the engineer of the locomotive blew his whistle, and off they started for New-York, leaving the sympathizers of the fugitive far distant behind. On arriving at the city, last evening, about six o'clock, the Marshals conveyed their prisoner for safe keeping to the Tombs, in order to await a hearing, which is set down to come off before the Commissioner, this day, at ten o'clock."

An Irishman writing from California, says: "It's an iligant country. The bed bugs are as big as dinner pots, while the flees are used for crossing creeks with—one hop and they are over with two on their backs."

## CAMDEN,

TUESDAY EVENING, SEPT. 2, 1851.

THO. J. WARREN, Editor.

Mr. Z. J. DeHAY, will act as my Agent from this date.  
THO. J. WARREN.  
August 26, 1851.

### The Mails.

On Saturday last, the Courier and Standard came duly to hand, but the Mercury for the second time during the last month was amongst the missing, having taken some other than the regular route which detained it until Sunday evening; that the bag containing it left Charleston with the others, we have no doubt, but where they parted company we cannot imagine. We hope Mr. Fillmore will soon return to Washington, for his absence leaves the "Empire out of joint." The present is emphatically a travelling Administration. \*\*\*

### "Majority and Minority."

We have been much amused to see with what sang froid the Standard of the 30th ult, under the above caption proceeds to enumerate the Districts of South Carolina, in which (as it says) the co-operationists have the majority. With regard to Greenville and some of the other Districts, we have nothing to say, but for Kershaw and Lancaster, and particular the former, we beg leave to enter our protest against such an assumption on the part of the Standard. We do not pretend to assert that the Secessionists are in the majority in either, for in that case, we would be "reckoning without our host" as the Standard has done.—When Kershaw has defined her position, then it will be time enough to decide which are in the majority. If the enthusiastic portion of the co-operation party has any confidence in this classification, let it restrain its impatience, until the elections for the Southern Congress are over, and then there will be time enough for exultation, not before. \*\*\*

### Death of a Governor.

The Richmond papers announce the death, on the 24th ult, at his residence, of Governor McDowell, one of Virginia's most distinguished sons, who had been for several years a member of the U. S. House of Representatives, distinguished alike for his commanding eloquence, his lofty patriotism and varied accomplishments. He died universally regretted by all parties.

### For the Camden Journal.

### The Plank Road—Facts.

(Continued.)

A gentleman in Montgomery, of the highest standing, remarks in a letter to a gentleman of Camden: "Messrs. Gilmer and Winter, promised to write out for your use some practical information concerning Plank Roads. One of these gentlemen is President of the Southern Plank Road, and both have been engaged extensively for some twelve months past in Plank Roads. One of these Roads extends from Montgomery to Gunter's landing on the Tennessee River," (it is about 160 miles), "and is all under contract." This road occupies, generally, the route and region of country, traversed by the Selma and Gunter's Landing R. Road, coming directly in competition, therefore, with one of the most favorably located R. Roads in the Union. The character of Winter, for sagacity and prudence and excellent judgement, is notorious in all this region; he is a man of great wealth, acquired within the last 20 or 30 years, from nothing, and under many disadvantages. In such a matter as Plank Roads, his opinion and example are conclusive.

We have also been favored with the perusal of a letter from Wm. Gregg, Esq., of Graniteville, than whom there is no more reliable authority in the Southern country, touching such matters as that we are now commenting upon. Mr. Gregg, it seems, with Mr. Boyce, stand ready to back their opinion with a large expenditure of money—not as in the case of Camden, but as an investment of capital with a view to profit.

Mr. Gregg says, 'Mr. Boyce and others had in view the building of a Plank Road to Abbeville, 150 miles, &c., but for the present the movement is suspended, in consequence of the political condition of the State.'

"I have," he says, "full confidence in Plank Roads, and I believe Mr. Boyce is quite as sanguine as myself as to the prospect of profitable results. I am not acquainted with the country through which you propose to build a Plank Road, but any country that is sufficiently settled to maintain good common roads, ought to render Plank Roads profitable. It is a singular fact and one worth notice, that there has never been a Plank Road built in the United States that has not paid a good interest on the capital invested, and wherever the work has been commenced, in any country, the profits of the capital invested have so far exceeded public expectation, that an impulse has been given to their extension that can scarcely be realized by those who have not kept up an intercourse with the people who are building and using them."

"The people of Georgia and Alabama are going ahead with them, and sixty miles being completed in the vicinity of Montgomery, those engaged in that enterprise give the most flattering accounts of complete success, and did I not know the parties to be practical men, I could scarcely realize the truth of what I learn from them."

"If we in Charleston think of building a Plank Road nearly in the immediate vicinity of a Railroad for sixty miles of its lower end, and the balance of 150 between two Railroads, depending entirely for support on the country which these two roads were built to drain, what ought you Camden people to do who have no such competition? A Plank Road leading from Camden to Charlotte, cannot do otherwise than make your place, and satisfy you that it was a fortunate circumstance to your town that the Charlotte road did not pass through it. The only unfavorable feature to my mind, is the injury which will inevitably be done to the Charlotte Railroad, by a Plank Road from Camden to Charlotte, which will take the trade and make your place a rail road terminus.

"I intend making application to our Legislature for a Charter in November, and if a suitable one be granted, I have a lingering hope that fifty or sixty miles of our contemplated route will be commenced. I have procured the right of way that far and made some other preliminary preparations."

Messrs. Boyce and Gregg contemplate commencing a Plank Road next winter from Charleston to Vance's Ferry.

In another letter to the gentleman above referred to, which has been shown, and from an experienced road-builder, and one who is ready to take the contract to build the whole of our contemplated road to the North Carolina line, we find this remark: "A Plank Road from Camden to the North Carolina line can be built at a figure so low as to astonish the friends of the enterprise."

These extracts ought to convince the most skeptical. Camden is in a strait; the means of deliverance is before her people, but many who are willing, are too poor to do much; her destiny is in the hands of the wealthy planters in and about her: a work of beneficence—the salvation of our ancient and respectable town, is in their hands. We say this in all candour.—There are men and families in and near her, whose public spirit and liberality can redeem her from her present jeopardy. Let them meet the moral responsibility resting upon them and Camden and her children will rise up and call them blessed.

### THE ADMINISTRATION AND THE LAWS.

Two successive Whig Presidents have made blustering pretensions and proclamations against all manner of filibusters, lovers of Cuba more than lovers of law. The world has been told that the laws of the United States would be inexorably enforced against all who shared in these attacks upon the peace of a friendly country, and that the President would employ the land and naval forces to suppress and frustrate such attempts. In the face of these official mouthings, what a spectacle does the country present! In three of the great cities of the Union, almost at the same moment, public meetings of the most violent character are held, virtually to demand that the Government of the United States shall assume the protection of those whom it denounced beforehand as pirates. In one of these cities the former Whig Mayor presided. In another the Spanish Consul was publicly insulted. In the third that functionary was assailed and driven out of his Consulate, and the officer of a Spanish newspaper lawlessly invaded and despoiled. In this same city a powerful expedition had before been fitted out, with scarcely a pretence of disguise, and set sail in open day amid the cheers of a great crowd.

We shall not pro-ounce whether the administration was right or wrong in making its pledges,—nor whether the filibusters were right or wrong, in treating it with contempt,—but the administration having made these pledges, and with endless iteration renewed them, what are we to think of its course, its faith, its statesmanship, in allowing such acts to be perpetrated, without even an attempt to control them! Where was the army,—the sphere of whose duties Mr. Millard Fillmore is so intent on enlarging! Ah, thereby hangs a tale. All the disposable forces of the Government are needed in Charleston harbor, and therefore there were none to interfere with Gen. Lopez, or to protect the Spanish Consul from outrage—an outrage as disgraceful, we must say, as ever was perpetrated in Boston or Philadelphia.

One thing is certain,—the administration is not executing what it claims to be the laws of the United States in the case of Cuba, nor has it made even a decent attempt to perform what it has assumed to be its duty in the premises. We have a right to conclude that this it has by design. It is a favorite policy with all weak and mean-spirited statesmen, to get rid of domestic difficulties by breeding foreign broils. The recent conduct of the Administration will make it extremely difficult to avoid a foreign war. The American Consul at Havana can hardly fail to be paid with the same compliments as the Spaniard at New Orleans. Then we shall hear bursts of patriotism "to make all split." Has not the Administration been preparing for this? Nowhere has it made any effective preparation to "execute the laws of the United States," except in South Carolina, and that avowedly against the supreme authority of the State.—Mercury.

From the Columbus Ga. Sentinel.

### THE CO-OPERATION PARTY OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

It appears to us that those who propose to wait for co-operation are pursuing a strangely fatal and suicidal policy if they are sincere in their professions of a desire to act at all. "Put your own shoulders to the wheel, and then call on Hercules," is an old adage, and one full of meaning and sense. They profess a desire for a Southern Confederacy, but they wish to wait until other States are ready to form it with them. Suppose no other State will move—will she continue to submit? We hope not.

The only way in which there can be co-operation is for somebody to begin. We received in our revolutionary struggle no aid from France until we had put our shoulders to the wheel. Suppose Massachusetts had postponed her resistance until she could have got the other colonies to declare their independence.—We should have been dependencies of the British Government perhaps to this day. When Lopez, some months since, attempted to revolutionize Cuba, every body said it was a great piece of folly. "Let the people of Cuba," said they "begin themselves, and they will have plenty of help." So say we now of South Carolina; let her begin, and she will soon have plenty of help. If the North should have the wisdom to let her alone, quietly to manage her own affairs, why the South would go with her, as a matter of course, and so will the West.—But, in their arrogance and folly, they should attempt to make war upon her, the whole South will rise up in her defence.

The great evil that will result from the co-operationists of South Carolina, is that they render their friends in other States powerless—they destroy the chance of co-operation. As States, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, cannot co-operate without a majority to give them the control of the Government. Hence, although the Southern Rights party in Georgia may be in the minority by only one hundred, they can do nothing to bring about co-operation while South Carolina waits for it. Let South Carolina move, and she will not only have the Southern Rights party of Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, to co-operate with her, but she will soon have the whole of all the States. There is not a candidate for office in Georgia now who dares to say that he would be in favor of using force against South Carolina. If the North were to attempt it there would be but few who would not be in favor of using force in her defence. There is not a Union press, or a Union candidate in Georgia, so far as we know, who dares even to discuss fairly the right of secession. Even those who were wont to talk so much about treason and traitors and this glorious Union, no longer dare deny the right of secession. It is true that while they admit the right, they endeavor to mystify it by talking about revolution; but there is not a man of them who dare advocate the right of the General Government to use force; and if they dared plainly and openly to deny the right of secession, there could not be a Union man elected in Georgia, not even Toombs and Stephens.

Then if South Carolina wants co-operation, let her act. If she were out of the Union to-day, we have no doubt that the Southern Rights party would carry the elections in October by an overwhelming majority.

The cholera and small-pox have committed fearful ravages among the Missouri Sioux Indians. The St. Louis News Letter has the following article on the subject, condensed from a statement made by Major H. Picot, to the Republican:

In 1850, near Fort Pierre, cholera first appeared on the 4th of July. The disease did not subside until nearly four hundred of the Sioux Indians had perished. Some disease which Major Picot thinks to have been cholera, also attacked the cattle, and was very fatal. In the utmost raging of the disease, the Sioux held a council, at which it was decided to strike camp and separate. Part fled to the mountains, and part took refuge from their inconquerable enemy in the North. Cholera followed to the North, committing frightful ravages—and to add to the fears of the people, small-pox, scarcely less fatal, sprang out in their midst. The traders were most happily provided with vaccine matter, and Major Picot estimates the number of Indians who received it from them, at no less than 15,000 to 20,000 men, women and children. The panic had spread amongst them, that no feeling of blood, or tie of sympathy, could keep them together. In this state they were, the cholera and small-pox remaining with them, from July, 1850, to July, 1851.—Of the Indians who fled to the North, the majority were not vaccinated, by which it is feared, that on their return, while appropriating the blankets and clothing left on the prairies, the disease will break out again amongst them.

Major Picot gives a fearful incident not known, that a party of Sioux, numbering some thousand families, in travelling to the North, (this year) fell in with a small war party of Blackfeet in pursuit of the Crow Indians, attacked them, and murdered every soul.

On the first appearance of the small-pox, the Sioux who had gone to the North, were averse to communication with strangers. Guards were placed round their encampment, with orders to shoot down any who should persist in crossing their lines. Many were, in consequence, killed by disregarding this precautionary measure.

### CUT FROM THE CINCINNATI GLOBE.

Physicians prescribe Dr. Rogers' Liverwort and Tar in the last stages and most hopeless cases of consumption, after all other medicines have failed, as it has proved itself to be the most extraordinary medical aid in curing that disease. Now this medicine is as valuable in the incipient stages, such as Cough, Colds, &c., when the Lungs are not too far gone before ulceration takes place. It is seldom or ever known to fail in breaking up the most distressing Cough or Cold in a few hours time, if the directions are strictly followed. The genuine Dr. Rogers' Liverwort and Tar, which makes so many wonderful cures, can be obtained at (Thomas J. Workman's Drug Store. See advertisement in another column.

### MEDICAL USE OF THE WILD CHERRY.

Ever since the settlement of America, Wild Cherry has been known to possess very important medicinal virtues. Every body knew this fact, but no body knew how to extract its essential properties. Every mother gives Wild Cherry tea to her children for worms, for colic, and for many every disease; and adults throughout our country are in the habit of making a compound of Syrup of Wild Cherry bark and other ingredients, to be used in spring as an antidote to complaints incident to that changeful season. It is found by experiment that the wild cherry possesses even far more important qualities than we ascribed to it. For the first stages of Consumption, Asthma, the matter here long standing, Coughs, Liver complaint, the matter here to be the best medicine known to man. Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a chemical extract, combined with a similar extract from Tar, which enhances its value. Its use cures in curing pulmonary diseases, in almost every case, after our best physicians could do no more, has astonished the faculty, and led them to confess that Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry possesses a principle heretofore unknown among medicinal ones.

None genuine unless signed I BUTTS on the wrapper, for sale in Camden at WORKMAN'S Drug Store. Wholesale by P. M. Cohen & Co., Charleston, S. C., and by Drug-gists generally throughout the State.